#### Mercury Turns the Sun's Goal

TODAY, the planet Mercury, the nearest world to the sun, passes behind the sun to emerge into the evening sky of the earth. Several weeks will elapse before the sky planets become visible after sunset.



# Magazine Page





#### This Day in Our History

THIS is the anniversary of the birth, in 1818, of James Anthony, whose "History of England from the Fall of Wolsey to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada" is regarded as an imperishable work. Died 1894

# SISTERS

## A Powerful Story of Romance, Marriage, Temptation and the Triumph of Unselfish Love

DRAWN BY NELL BRINKLEY

## **Pictures at the Criterion Theater Beginning April 29**

Dr. Strickland, inventor and physician, lives in a quiet little settlement in the mountains with his daughters, Alix and Cherry, and his niece. Anne, who keeps house for him. Peter Joyce, a young man of means, has long been in love with Cherry, but has never told her. Martin Lloyd, a newcomer, marries Cherry. Peter, inconsolable goes to Europe. Cherry finds love and cooking in cottage unromantic. She has a great many quarrels with Martin. Dr. Strickland dies; Anne in-sists on the payment of an old debt. Peter returns and marries

"(Sisters," the story by Kathleen Norris, has been made into a photo play by International Film Service, Inc., direction by E. Lloyd Sheldon. It will be released by American Releasing Corpora-tion)

Screen Version Novelized.

#### By JANE McLEAN

THE trouble with Cherry was her unwillingness to accept the bargain she had Her ideas of matrimony had been painted by youthful imaginings: to her the gallant husband returned from business in a high-powered car about four each afternoon, took her for a drive, stopped off at the golf club, returned home, dressed for dinner and accompanied her to

Strange how all these imaginings had vanished into thin air when Martin had told her of his feeling for her. Fancy always has a way of failing to visualize the actualities of life; it dwells only on gaily colored heights; it sees only what

The realization to Cherry was bitter enough in the first few months of her married life with the young forester. After her father's death and the knowledge that she was to have but a small sum from the estate she became more bitter.

She taunted Martin with his failure to advance. He answered back sharply, "Give me a chance,

She sniffed: "Chance? If I'd been a man I'd never have taken up with a silly job like yours. Why

can't you try to do something a real man can do?

her, anger in his eyes. "Like a stock broker, for in-

"Like what?" he stood facing

stance. "You fool-you're nothing but a doll-you don't know a real man

when you see one. She gasped at the epithet. "No, I don't; I don't see any round

#### He Speeds Her Going.

"Why don't you go and find one, then-I m not keeping you.

'Go on: good luck, spoiled baby." He flung out of the house and left here to rage at him. But the words he had spoken

found a ready echo in her own heart. She had half determined more than once before to leave him and seek refuge with Alix.

The return of Peter the wanderer seemed to Cherry a special dis-

### SPENT HALF HER TIME IN BED

Farmer's Wife Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound Made Her a Well Woman Carter's Creek, Tenn. - "Three years ago I was almost an invalid. I



trouble which women of a certain age are apt to E. Pinkham's Vegtable Compound Tablets and used Lydia E. Pinknam's Sanative Wash, I am a well woman now

and have been for two years. I can work as well as any one who is younger and as I am a farmer's wife I have plenty to do for I cultivate my own garden, raise many chickens and do my own housework. You may publish this letter as I am ready to do anything to help women as I have been so well and happy since my troubles are past."-Mrs. E. T.GAL-LOWAY, Carter's Creek, Tenn.

Most women find plenty to do. If they are upset with some female ailment and troubled with such symptoms as Mrs. Galloway had, the

smallest duty seems a mountain. If you find it hard to keep up, if you are nervous and irritable, without ambition and out of sorts generally. give the Vegetable Compound a trial.

+ pensation, and when news of his marriage to her sister came to her she hailed it as a step to lift her

failed to dwell; she saw only a housecleaning.

never to see again.

"Cherry's coming," she called to Peter, and hurried down to meet

"What's the matter?" asked the girl paused on the veranda, her arms about her sister's neck. "I've left him," sobbed Cherry.

"I'll never go back again, never." Peter appeared at the doorway, trouble in his eyes.

ing to you now, Cherry?' "That's just what 'he is." whimpered Cherry, between sobs, "he-

by. "Let's go inside. Have you

"I don't want to eat-I'm too miserable," gulped Cherry.

-By Brice Belden, M. D.-

Unless there is a layer of air be

As a general thing exrecise the best preventative of cold feet. ince it not only quickens the cirulation but also increases the generation of body heat, of which the feet will get their share.

Rubbing and massage of the feet supplemented by walking, are efgreat factor in the causation of this condition. The whole body cools when we sit down, and the feet feel the coolnes particularly, since they are the most distant part from

Excessive smoking is a common cause of cold feet, since tobacco poisoning produces a characteristic contraction of the smaller blood

# CONSTIPATION

Get Dr. Edwards Olive Tablets

Tablets, the substitute for calomel

for 17 years, and calomel's old-time enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets while treating patients for chronic constipation and torpid livers. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do not conain calomel, but a healing, soothing egetable laxative.

No griping is the "keynote" of these normally. They never force them to unnatural action. If you have a "dark brown mouth"-

oad breath-a dull, tired feeling-sick headache -- torpid liver, constipation. you'll find quick, sure and pleasant resuits from one or two of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets at bedtime.

o keep right. Try them: 15c and 30c

out of bondage.

drearey future of cooking and She watched Martin sowing down the path to the camp and then

without waiting to wash a dish

low came as something of a shock to Alix, who foresaw in it merely the breaking point of a tempest. She was sitting in her room when she saw the lithe figure of Cherry struggling up the hill with a suit-

he-I won't live with him any

had anything to eat?"

"Of course, she can't eat." Peter put in, "poor little girl-I know

just how she feels." (To Be Continued Monday.)

## COLD FEET

an insufficient supply of areither to the need of muscular contraction-in other words, lack of exercise-or some interference with the circulation, such as might be occasioned by the wearing of garters which encircle the lower limbs or by tight shoes, of by thick footwear. Thick woolen stockings are a cause of cold feet if they lead he mechanical compression of the blood vessels, thus preventing the

tween the socks and the skin. warmth. It is this layer of warmed air which keeps our feet com-

Of course, if there are degenera-

ADVERTISEMENT.

### Household Hints Never hang woollen shawls or

scarfs out on the line, because this very often puts them all out of shape. To dry such articles,

> tween towels. Gloves should be worn while cleaning silver, not only to protect the hands but to prevent them coming in contact with the simer.

apt to leave marks. DFECHAM'S Sweeten the Stomach

on which the heat of the hands is

#### The Rhyming Optimist awfully thorough; I will spend One Hundred Per Cent.

furrow."

it on our flapper.

H." said Selemon Smith, as he glanced at the clock, "I rejoice that the day's nearly ended, and regret to obstretch them out full length beserve, with a bit of a shock, I've worked more than I really intended. For my purpose on earth is to some way get by without effort or undue endeavor; I have never be-

day on the street m different

color combinations, done up in black and blue and white,

our head over our shoulder and cry, "There goes our idea of a

Venus, is very different, yet she is Venus, too, and lovely beyond

the more apple-like-the rounder and more bird-like her eyes, the

sleeker her coarse hair, the sweeter and more delectable she is in

the eyes of some fur-booted Arctic hunter. YOU would like her

better if her face were pared away a bit, her eyes widened, her

Now see a girl of the Nagas-a tribe on the borders of North-

ern-Eastern India in Assam. Her BEAUTY lies in bright animal-

like eyes, in the delicate details of wearing a tube thrust through

her ears, huge circles of gold or silver set in the top of the same

ears, two flat disks hung on her nostrils like shields on a wall,

Again, here is the Esquimau belle. The broader her cheeks and

blue and gold and pink, titian-red and cream; and we turn

lieved in folks going on high, for I think that my method's more clever. 'Safety first' is the motto I've picked for my crest, it's the slogan in which I am trusting; every day get in my full quota of rest, lest wear out, I'd rather risk rusting Not for me to dig hard at each duty that comes, not for me to be th wet baking sodaufterward apply gently-

my Jinks, had such oddles of pep that he cried: "I am taking no chances: day by day, as I go I'll keep watch on my step, on the lookout for Fortune's advances And, whatever my task, I'll strive hard to make good, for it's splen did to know that one's landed. I will stick on the job and saw plenof wood, and be missing when lemons are handed. Yes, I'm eager to follow my natural bent, and do always the best I am able, for the goal that I've set is 100 per cent, though Friend Sol says this sounds like a fable." Then the years jazzed along, as years do in these times, and Sol Smith went the road he cylled clever and he didn't gain wisdom or vigor or dimes, for he stuck to his slogan forever. Jimmy Jinks was a wonder wherever he went and what ever he tackled succeeded, and a race of folks working 100 per cent are the thing that our planet has

many hours just twirling my

thumbs, ere my forehead develop a

Now, Sol's friend, Jim-

the singing sea for beauty!

blossom names!

## KNOW THAT—

and a inree-tiered "bob"-instead of a one-story bob as we know

about her head until only a slight fringe of black hair shows. She

wears a button-hole bouquet on the side of her head pinned in

her head-veil. In the front of her forehead a rosette of two rests

like the woolly forehead of a burro. Her eyes are slow and sleepily languid, and beauty of beauties! Her heavy black brows

are drawn straight across with a black pencil until they meet

over the nose. YOU would run when you saw it coming, that

single eyebrow on an American girl. But the poet of Persia dips

her bid for beauty. Her eyes the whole world would grant beauty

her shaven head, her high polish, are none of them beautiful to

New York flapper; full and soft of eye, flower-decked. But you

who like the girl with carnation cheeks, hands like lilies, and eyes

like the sky with a fleece of golden curls clouding above them,

would think her too dark, her nose too blunt, her hair too coarse,

her lips too thick. But the lithe Kanaka who sweeps a ukulele

and begs the hibiscus in her hair thinks her the golden moon and

lacquered bolsters of charcoal-black hair, her hair growing close

to her polished forehead, her long little nose without any bridge,

her small pink mouth, her tilted, tightened eyes. Many points

we give her-tiny hands-lovely skin, beautiful hair, figure like

a willow-wand-but we stick at slant-eyes and broadened cheeks!

And without these two her lover would not dub her all her flower-

find it by every trail, every day, of a long happy life.
—NELL BRINKLEY.

What is beauty? I am glad I do not know exactly, for then I

There is the tiny Japanese-too tiny for you and me? with her

The coffee-brown Zuiu bride looms darkly on the horizon with

But her conical little tower of hair, like an angry cat's tail,

Look at the Samoan-the color of dark honey-bobbed as any

his pen in the inkpot and writes odes upon it.

Comes the Persian "lotus-flower," Amina, swathed in white

not be hatched out in England.

### The tsetse fly, Africa's pest, can-

even in the Zoo, as the climate

YOUR TEAPOT—

will demonstrate why

HAS NO EQUAL Largest sale in America.

### WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

AN INTERESTING STORY OF EARLY WEDDED LIFE

#### More Business Exactions Make Jim's Wife Glad That She Is to Have the Advantage of Carl Booth's Counsel.

By Ann Lisle. (Whose present serial has won a nation-wide success.)

(Copyright, 1922, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

TUST as I was leaving my office to go home and freshen up for the dinner to which I'd begun to wish I'd never invited Carl Booth, the telephone rang. I answered with vague irritation, because I'd not left the same time Miss May departed, so I wouldn't be there to bother with the tele-

"A. L. Harrison," I said in my most lifeless business tone.

"The Star advertising office speaking," came back with equal impersonality. "Is Mrs. Harrison there?" "At the telephone."

"Mrs. Harrison, we're sorry to trouble you, but the Derringforth

Shoe account hasn't paid a cent, and we've been carrying that stuff longer than we ordinarily do. The business is done through you, and as it's probably escaped your at-tention ,we thought it best to tell you that we can't continue to handle this acount unless-it is paid." I set my teeth and replied suave-

The account should have been listed in n name. Will you see that the change is made? And if you will mail me a bill tomor

I stopped there suggestively. hoping that the Star's clerical force had gone for the night and that they couldn't get at their books to make out a statement "The bill is ready. We were only questioning where it should be sent. May we have your assurance that it will be met at once? Other-wise I'm afraid that we can't car-

### TRAINING IN **NEATNESS**

-By Loretto C. Lynch-

An Authority On All Matters Pertaining to Management of the Household.

you, Mrs. Housewife, in your busy work-a-day world ess in your children? It IS a habit, after all, this trick of being neat. Were one able to live alone in a home always, perhaps this habit of neatness would not be so essential to happiness, but in the world of today, where all must live in some sort of homely everyday contact with the other, cultivating the habit of neatness and orderliness is quite next to Godliness.

A married woman wrote me a letter the other day, and in it she states that the one great handicap she had all through her business days, as well as through her married life, was a lack of training in neatness.

Her mother failed, she says, to plant in her mind, as a child, the reasons for carefully wiping out the bathtub after a bath. She had never been trained to replace in good order such common toilet articles as the soap, the talcum, the bath mat. If mother did not find time to do

it, it was not done at all. To quote her own words-"our bathroom was (next to our bedrooms) in con stant disorder, and the sad part of the whole thing was the fact that we did not imagine for a moment that this was a shortcoming.

Playing the role of wife and mother is a big task. And it is unfortunate that we still among us women who believe that they are going on some sort of a vacation when they give up the "business" job for the job of homemaker and child trainer. Where one of the partners in

marriage is a neat person with a sense of orderliness, and the other lacks this training, there is more or less unhappiness. An orderly woman told me that she wished her husband had some one big fault instead of perpetual untidiness. Yet this man was a fine fellow, as men go. But his mother had never taken the time to tell him that one does not drag one's clothing off at night and leave it on the floor to be stepped into next morning. Teach your children neatness.

Give little rewards, if necessary, but remember that you are passing on to them one of the best bits of training a mother can give.

I asked, smoothly, but with the gooseflesh prickles doing business at the same old stand and making my spine feel like a gigantic icicle. trouble." "Not at all," I said, easily.

ry the Derringforth copy pmorrow," insisted the voice of doom

from the other end of the wire.

'When shall I mail your check?"

"This is a great relief, Mrs. Harrison. We hated to put the matter in the hands of a col-"A collector?" I cried, hotly. 'When the advertising hasn't been

running a month! You are in need of your money, aren't you?" After the words were out I realized that they had the effect of a studied insult and couldn't help antagonizing the men with whom I was dealing. What was my astonishment, therefore, to him reply with the utmost good

"Seems like that on the evidence you have, doesn't it? Well, we aren't doing any such piker business, Mrs. Harrison. But you know newspaper payrolls are made up once a week, and we like our debtors to act on a rapid-turn over schedule like our own. But, as a matter of fact, we have been carrying the Derringforth account for some months past. They advertised in our Sunday supplement long before your daily cam-

paign started." "Are you sure?" I asked, re-membering Mr. Derringforth's declaration that he'd never before done newspaper advertising. "The account must be met if

we're to go on with the advertiseing," came back the inexorable "As I tell you, it has run for month,"
"I'll have to see Mr. Derringforth about the Sunday account tomorrow." I ventured. "Of course, I expect to pay you at once for

the daily advertising which I myself placed with you. But don't you think you ought to go on carrying that on the principle that the two accounts are separate and to be met individually?" I asked. "I think we might do that," the voice agreed.

"May I know to whom I am speaking?" I asked. "I'd like to be in a position to deal with you throughout these negotiations." "Mr. Lacy. Glad to do what-ever I can to serve you, Mrs. Har-

rison," returned the man.
I turned from the telephone in mental turmoil. Mr. Derringforth had told me in what I considered perfectly good faith that he'd never done any newspaper adver tising and so hadn't any credit with the papers. This was what had determined me to carry his advertising along with his other debts to me for services rendered. I hated to feel that this quiet. tense little man with such honest eyes had deliberately deceived me and had twisted the truth to

suit his own purposes. For a minute I was tempted to try to reach him over the tele phone to discover if he couldn't give me some assurance that he hadn't intended to deceive me It seemed as if there must be some explanation, and yet I had his assurance that the newspaper campaign I was starting represented his first advertising in the press. I searched my mind for his exact phrases and found myself digging them up from that steady old memory of mine

against running my business on a basis of taking the cash and etting the credit go-and then Mr. Derringforth's precise words came to me. "Do you mind doing me this courtesy?" he had asked, with a trace of asperity. "I've never done any newspaper advertising -which means that I'd either have to go to some trouble

I remembered my own protest

establishing charges and credits with the papers, or else pay spot cash. And I can't now. I was angry-furiously angry for a minute. I resent having people lie to me. Then suddenly remember how gray and stricken Mr. Derringforth looked the day he sent for me and begged me to carry the expenses of advertising his mark-down He'd been compelled to let his publicity man go. He'd confessed that he was a quarter of an inch

this side of an assignment. Now, more than ever I felt my need of Carl's help. But I determined to get it without belittling Mr. Derringforth. After all, I'm not cornered nor yet desperate. And, no matter how forced my toleration of other folks' tighting methods, I can't let myself de mand help of Carl because the claim he got for me isn't proving easy to handle. To Be Continued Tuesday.

### Sturdy Youngsters Take Father John's Medicine

builder for chil-dren at this season of the year s Father John's Medicine because its pure food elements build new off disease at the same time buildand driving out impurities. That is what the children need in the

enringtime. That is why Father John's Medicine is and has been so successful as a spring time tonic. No drugs.

See This Gripping Story in Motion What Is Beauty?

THE ACTION SO FAR.

On her own shortcomings sho

or pull down a shade, she packed a few personal necessities and marched out of the house she hoped

Her arrival at the Joyce bunga-

sympathetic Alix, as the younger dropped the suitcase and flung

"That brute-what's he been do

"There, there," Alix patted her as she had done in the years gone

## THE CAUSE OF

OLDNESS of the feet is due to This condition is usually due

admission of warm blood Neither socks nor shoes should close-fitting for another reason. there will be no retention of the

tive changes in the blood vessels of the lower extremities less arter ial blood will reach the feet. This is a common cause of cold feet in elderly persons, or in those prema-

the center of the circulatory system-the heart.

That is the joyful cry of thousands ince Dr. Edwards produced Olive Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician

little sugar-coated, olive-colored tablets. They cause the bowels and liver to act

Thousands take them every night just

#### pretty girl. But the Hindu doesn't most likely like any of our subdivisions of our idea. Turn eyes upon HIS. Liquid dark eyes, I grant you, and a lovely amber skin-these things we, too, number among our notions of beauty. But we balk at nose bangles and nostril studs, and hair twisted into a neat Parker House roll over one eye. To the Hindu these things are charming against the dark gold bcakground of his lady love. I can see it a bit myself, since I am older than I used to be and know that there is a fitness of things in art, and that beauty is not always pink cheeks and Cupid-bow lips. Look upon Yut-Ho, with her eyes like polished enamel set at an angle-wrongly to us-and her plucked eyebrows. She is not beautiful to some of us. But to Wong See it is her eyes that are her best point-and the slender brows. Here, again, is the great Greek lady-Venus-Aphrodite. See her long, down-cast nose with its almost straight line from brow Here is Beauty herself for many a one! Niki, the heathen

mere words to some.

chin lengthened.

UR idea of it passes us every